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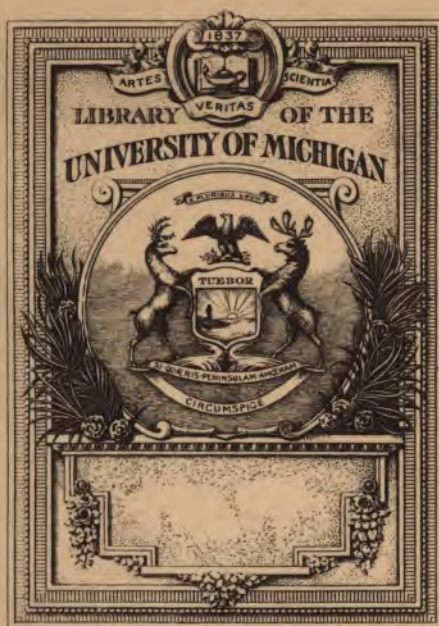
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THE  
P\*\*\*\* Vindicated,

AND

The Affairs of *I-----d* set in  
a true Light.

IN A

L E T T E R

FROM

The Honourable *Hellen O'Roon*, *grand*.

TO

The Right Honourable

Lady Viscountess \*\*\*\*\* in *London*.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold at the Pamphlet Shops, in *London* and  
*Westminster*.

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MDCCCLIV.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Unpublished

The Affairs of A---- & Co in  
a true light.

E T N R

FROM

The Honourable Helen O'Leary

TO

The Right Honourable

Lady Viscountess \*\*\*\*\* in London

L O N D O N

Printed and sold at the London and

W. H. & C. 17, Pall Mall



nocent Dupes of their own Youth, and Ignorance of the World.

WE have had indeed a Rumor, that you were going to send us a G——, who to convince us that he would look upon us upon different Optical Principles; would himself have wore a large Pair of true *British* Spectacles. However, send us whom you please, we shall always be the same; dutiful, loyal Subjects; Friends to *Great-Britain*, but never Enemies to poor *Ireland*; to whom we owe our Properties and Dignities: and I believe, Madam, you will not be astonished that we, who roll about this Metropolis, that visit, and are visited by founding Titles, and great Officers; that we, who have never seen a larger Capital City, should be inclined to think ourselves a little considerable; especially when at any Time our naturally sanguine Constitutions are a little warmed by our native Hospitality, by good Cheer, and old Claret. That the lowest Rank of People should fall into this Error is no Wonder, when it is considered, that



*Dublin*, and you in *London*, are in the Situation of two Sets of People, who make use of the same Perspective, but at different Ends of the Glass; we look at you through that Side which magnifies, and presents you nearer much than you really are; and you look at us through the Side which diminishes unreasonably, and throws us at an apparent great Distance. There are many other Optical Deceptions: We appear to be at present a divided People; but your Ladyship's Knowledge of this Country, and your Sagacity, must convince you to the contrary. If that had been really the Case, what Quarrels would not this Winter have produced? How many Lives would have been sacrificed to Heat and Animosity? For the *Irish* are hasty and brave, and have not yet learned that polished Hypocrisy, of covering an angered Mind with a smooth Countenance. But they really are all of one Way of Thinking, except some few, and those inconsiderable in their Characters and Understandings; who have been the innocent

nocent Dupes of their own Youth, and Ignorance, of the World.

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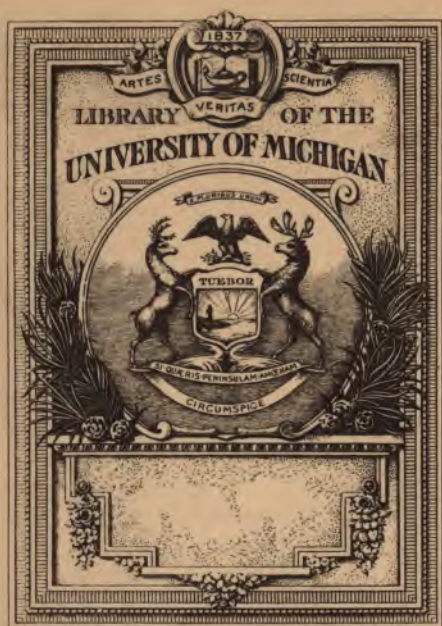


a little Industry entitles them to Plenty, and that they have been born in a City which has enchanted their youthful Ideas, by its delicious Habitation, by the Delights of its agreeable Environs. Madam, you can scarce conceive how the little Heart of an *Irish* Taylor, or Grocer, or even a Shoe-boy, exults with Pleasure in a *Sunday's* Walk in the *Phœnix* Park, or when he struts on the *North* Wall on a Holiday, and sees Ships importing Luxury from all Parts of the World, as he imagines, for his happy Countrymen. Little does he think, that those proud Vessels return to *England*, and other Parts, loaded chiefly with their Gold and Silver.

WE have made no Complaints, have received the Law from *Great-Britain*, and are willing still to receive it: we have been contented with such Provision as has been made for us by our Mother-Sister-Country: but what we now complain of is, the having it crammed down our Throats. Cannot Folks wait the

the coming of our Stomach, suffer us as usual to dress, and serve it in the Manner most agreeable to us? And if our Appetites are so squeamish as to insist on our own Cooks to dress it, why should we not be indulged? There is an old Proverb,—But we will thank God for our Meat, and think as little as possible of our Cooks. For our present ones indeed are very indifferent; the Chief seldom does any Thing himself, and the two under ones are abominable; so bad, that there are few Kitchens in Town, where, were they to touch a Saucepan, they would not have a Dishclout pinned to their Tail.

ALL former L—— L—— endeavoured to lull the People of this Country in their placid Repose, and the wisest S—— rocked themselves the Cradle. Ir——d slept with all the Innocence of an Infant, till awkward Nurseries, by sticking misplaced Pins, have awakened the poor Babe, who at that Juncture was cutting her Eye-Teeth, and is



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L E T T E R

FROM  
The Honourable William O'Regan

The Right Honourable

Lady Wicksteed \*\*\*\*\* in London

L O N D O N

Printed and sold at the Adelphi Press in London and  
at the Adelphi Press in London and  
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Work, which really would have required the most experienced Politicians to have effected. I am far from thinking they were all three of them odious; but they most certainly did not possess one Talent requisite to jockey their Competitors; for, to use the *Curragh* Stile, they had neither Speed, Activity, nor Bottom. They had not been long enough in training; and as they all three came out of the same Stable, they had the same Defects. Doctor *Swift* would not have allowed them to have been of the true *Hoynhim* Race, they were so shy and so vicious.

With such Cattle as these, one would not undertake to plow an ordinary Field, much less to turn up and break the Clods of a whole Nation.

Thus, Madam, I have given you my weak Speculations, upon our insignificant Differences, which have produced a seeming Division of Sentiments; just as the Want of *Essex-Bridge* has divided our Town, which a

new

new and a better Bridge will very soon connect again.

THOSE People who have Business at the Castle, chuse to lodge and range themselves on this Side the *Liffy*, and a few Country Gentlemen have taken Lodgings in *Smock-Alley* for the present; but I give you my Word, that they all long till the old Communication is restored, that they may as usual take the Air upon the *Strand*, and now and then a Bottle at *Clontarf*.

WE Women, you must know, are all of the Sp—r's Side; and your Ladyship very well knows, that whoever possesses the Women, will be sure to govern the Men. I hope your Ladyship will do us the Justice to represent Mr. *B—le* to your numerous Acquaintance as a plain, honest Man, of an antient Family, highly sensible of the Ties which unite the Hearts of all the Protestants of this Country to their *English* Fellow-Subjects, and full of the warmest Affection,

Zeal,



Zeal, and Loyalty to the King and his Government.

I AM afraid you will think my Head is turned, to talk at this Rate upon a Subject totally out of my Sphere; but I could not otherwise answer the many Questions you asked me in your last obliging Letter.

I HAVE for this one Morning laid aside my Cross-Stitch and Ten-Stitch, and shall at all Times be happy in every Opportunity to testify my Affection to you; as I am,

*Your Ladyship's*

*Most obedient Servant,*

*Hellen O' Roon.*

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12 1

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I am afraid you will think my Head is  
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Your Lady's

Most obedient Servant,

Heller O' Room.







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indeed a little cross; which will soon go off with other Management.

THE People in general of this Island, not only love, but are prone ridiculously to admire whatever comes from your Side the Water. Occupied in making the most of their Estates, in Planting, in Agriculture, in making their Roads good, and their Rivers navigable; they attended but little to Matters foreign to those Purposes. They received and welcomed in the Lump all the Judges, Bishops, Commissioners, Pensioners, you were pleased to send them; Those that arrived ignorant, they informed; and those that at their first coming were sulky and selfish, they soon polished by their polite Society; and indeed those among them of the best Sense, soon became like themselves.

EVERY Thing was happy here, and agreeable to E——d. Mr. B——le conducted for many Years the little Business there was to do in P——t, and contented himself with a very small Share of Power to reward his

Friends,

Friends, who were the most strictly attached to the Government; he did not affect the Minister; he avoided all shew of Popularity; what little Influence he had, arose solely from his own native Worth, an amiable Simplicity of Manners, a natural Affability, a sincere Love for his Country, and his known Attachment to the *H——r* Suc——n; from no wrong-headed pretended Patriotism, from no Preference as an *Irishman*; insomuch, that were he an *Englishman*, and the P—— an *Irishman*, the same Preference would equally remain to him. Is it then to be wondered at, that he and his Friends should be disgusted, to find a L—— L—— adding all the Weight of his high Station, to endeavour to change the natural successful Administration of Affairs into other Hands? But into what Hands? into the most disagreeable of all to this Country, into those of an Ecclesiastic; whom Fortune seems to have blinded with the Rapidity of his Exaltation. He was a pretty Sort of a Man, and by a proper, decent, sensible Behaviour, might have appeased the Envy he had attracted in his own Profession. By a  
 pious,



pious, hospitable, charitable Life, in a few Years he would have removed the Prejudices and Objections (to his supreme Station in the Church) on account of his Youth. Had he been a Politician, he would have allied himself to some considerable Family here; he would have at least affected to have been sincerely in the Interest of that Country, where alone he was or could be so considerable, and so warmly cloathed with rich Revenues.

Common Sense would have taught him, his Palace should have been the Rendezvous of all those, who were most conspicuous for their Morals and Sanctity of Life; his Table should have been filled by the most eminent for Learning and Virtue. Such would have protected and witnessed to his Character in the Day of Trial; and though I detest all Calumny and Slander, and believe him to be totally innocent of all unpardonable Crimes against our Sex; yet I must confess his Indiscretions, concurring with an effeminate

Turn

Turn of Constitution, his Celibacy, and even his unblemished Chastity, have contributed to prompt the Vulgar to blacken his Character with ridiculous and shocking Aspersions, so galling, that it requires all his Innocence to support it.

BUT alas, instead of taking any one Measure to obviate that Malevolence, which, in his happy Situation, was sure to attend him, he fell into every Error that Inexperience and collegiate Self-sufficiency could involve him. Not contented to be at the Head of the Church, and one of the triple Heads of the State, he affected Mystery where Simplicity alone was requisite. Instead of assuming a Patriarchal Dignity, he descended to the most puerile Amusements; his Companions were very young Men, not so much distinguished by their Fortunes, as by their confessed Inexperience. Environed by these, and joined by others, who had their own Purposes to serve, he  
flattered



flattered himself, that to the Character of a fine Gentleman, he should add that of a great Statesman. Egregious Delusion! to give up the Character of a worthy, plain, pious Prelate, for that of a worldly Politician.

He endeavoured to avail himself of the Partiality of his Patron, the L—— L——, to accomplish his Views, to change the Channel of all Affairs in Church and State, and to unite them singly in his own sovereign Hands.

It happened that the S—— was his Cotemporary and Friend, young, and raw in Business, the under S—— was a Creature of his own. So our juvenile Triumvirate proceeded to accomplish their new System; a Task too arduous for their united Understandings!

HAD they been acquainted with the Characters of the Persons they were to operate upon, they would never have undertaken a

Work,



Work, which really would have required the most experienced Politicians to have effected. I am far from thinking they were all three of them odious; but they most certainly did not possess one Talent requisite to jockey their Competitors; for, to use the *Curragh* Stile, they had neither Speed, Activity, nor Bottom. They had not been long enough in training; and as they all three came out of the same Stable, they had the same Defects. Doctor *Swift* would not have allowed them to have been of the true Hoynhim Race, they were so shy and so vicious.

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